

A Christian Testimony: a  
manual for suicidal and  
bullied individuals  
By  
Indana Simonde

ISBN: 9781728937403

**Introduction**

It is a far better thing, a  
far better man who walks  
in the shadow of former  
images of equality in life,  
love, honour and virtue.  
There was a time when I

used to sit in cafe’s and  
lounges dreaming of  
everything and nothing,  
the meaning of life and  
existence through to the  
reasoning and culture, art  
and lifeblood of what it is  
that makes a language so  
interesting; entertaining  
and moving at one and  
the same time. From  
Albert Einstein’s logic in  
silence I steadily moved  
from trying to understand  
and explaining scientific  
facts to William Wundt’s  
philosophy, Friedrich  
Nietzsche and Aristotle  
along with Plato in the  
form of discourses. Then

the idea began  
formulating in my mind  
as my focus for  
subjectivist  
existentialism; a route to  
creating a writing style  
that was original and  
honest. Thus, I began to  
emulate the style and  
culture of writing in  
homage to my favourite  
writers through this  
discourse on thematic  
and subjectivist dialogues  
in the form of poetry,  
philosophy and  
narratives promoting a  
positive aspect of the  
craft, art and culture they  
(my heroes) would have

promoted whilst paying  
homage to the style,  
syntax, grammar and  
narrative(s) showcased.

Society places a  
number of stumbling  
blocks in a person's path  
and regardless of common  
sense and  
resourcefulness we each  
require a societal input to  
keep us occupied, not  
docile but able to ascribe  
to shared norms. As a  
writer I try to think  
outside of the box, looking  
at the better nature of  
others, deconstructing  
societies structure, norms  
and regulated rules and

One Life

I am...

then come up with something I think is both intelligible and legible to at the least one other person whether accepted and acceptable or otherwise. Hard as I might try, reputation and responsibilities that are not necessarily shared values or ideas push other people to misdirect my character from showcasing its true potential. Ingenuity is a personal frontier and it takes time to fashion and mould the self, with few role models, into the person I would like to

One Life

I am...

become or believe I already am. The simple poetry is about someone else's struggle which to this day is ongoing and likely, like my own, will end whenever I, you or we each decide to both think first and speak second as part of a dialogue.

Words that become us as gentle men, women and children, through our actions and thoughts, words and deeds, define our devotions. The human lust for love and honour is the glory of life in which lust for all that came before us in the form of

One Life

I am...

academia and the role of the same as a people of a world that is literally teeming with forms of life and the glory of the same in the form of humanity's greatest achievements is (and can be) constantly overshadowed by the various formats of warfare, whether it is sexual or racial, religious or otherwise. To wrestle with the demons that keep people shackled to the past in the form of the misery and hatred that current trends in social and national bias define is nothing new, but in an age

One Life

I am...

where community spirit harbours ill conceived notions of a lack of common decency or altruism towards the very same men and women who require it the most begs the question; are we in the modern age ever to consider equality in the modern age a right, despite the nature of constant and continuous legislative upheaval worldwide as opposed to simply for the very people whom we choose to live for, within the borders we share with so many and so few?

One Life

I am...

The United Nations once put a vote for two simple questions which have proven to be less than simple, in reality due to the nature of the machinery and gears of warfare, modern and archaic allowing for the transformation of landscapes new and old in a manner that is now both foreign and the norm for some and not others. Whilst national and constitutional divisions within society limit the ability for individuals, intellectuals and the general populous of every

One Life

I am...

nation to come to a consensus once and for all as to the nature of and role for the focus of a national (or rather the international) nature of the organisation outside of the war torn and broken borders of currently sovereign nations. Warfare based on armed struggle for resources in the face of bigotry, hatred and bias could be stemmed through not solely education and communication, that is, continuous and constant dialogue in the face of the



barriers and walls we as a society of individuals, communities and nation states at present define; both physical and metaphorical. Perhaps for some it is easier to promote a hypothesis that encompasses the plausible scientific hypotheses that String Theory through to M-theory and beyond to multiverse(s) than it is to live a life denying the truth of a multitude of stars. The world is far from flat, and yet people still grow up and likely will grow old in the

British Isles believing in a Flat Earth Theory that denies Supermassive Black Holes (or Black Bodies). Science (that is education in science) will teach people that a Supermassive Black hole contains 21 billion stars. That is potentially 21 billion solar systems, in which any number of those solar systems might contain water, yet the latest advances in education are limited to individuals based not solely on merit but through the divisions that class and wealth have

One Life

I am...

created, limitations and barriers within a person's individual self worth allows them to focus solely on modern telecommunications in the form of movies and films based around social coercion whilst the rest of the world slowly faces another day in which social coercion as a dichotomy of reality punishes children.

One day, we all might have equality of heart, mind and soul as men and women, children and creatures of habit and routine. There is stillness

One Life

I am...

and faith in the freedoms humanity en masse allows, yet for someone to state that in a Universe whereby there are more galaxies containing more stars and planets than the entirety of the human population on earth at present begs the question I fear (due to the nature of what I would wish to embrace in the form of a Martian sunrise or a Lunar orbit or a journey beyond our own star, to stars and planets unknown as at present); namely,



One Life

I am...

are we ever going to see  
an end to the conflict that  
has literally scarred a  
world struggling to move  
beyond its own bellicose  
nature?

Whilst this is not  
meant to be a conscious  
stream of thought, but  
rather a discussion as to  
whether the television we  
watch en-masse could be  
used to alter the nature of  
democracy with a view to  
allowing alternative  
greener issues to come to  
the fore and to be voted  
and vetoed by an  
informed global populous,  
the worlds crises are still

One Life

I am...

a very real situation that  
requires the help of all  
people from every  
generation, rather than  
solely one or a handful of  
nations. Regardless of  
industry, science and  
technology, there is not  
one sole heir to the failure  
of the society we each face  
as a nation of patriotic  
and constitutional beings,  
rather, perhaps if the  
contagions and illnesses  
that have long plagued  
this planet, which (are  
potentially of Earth and  
equally could be the result  
of, and) could be cured by  
alien worlds or even

One Life

I am...

meteorites, we as human beings have to be aware that we can still be the hosts and carriers of the very same contagions that create good and ill health.

We each hold the key to an Empire in the heavens amongst the stars, yet not for the sake of a programme, a show that many find too difficult to watch or an idea and ideal in which utopian idealism, still overused the stillness of words. Dreams are a hope that is real, life is the truth we live and faith is

One Life

I am...

the heart of forgiveness, in which belief is not the issue but the focusing lens of consciousness.

Language is far reaching and all becoming within the lexicon of a nation, a state of being of which the childhood journey through the difficulties of life living within an inner city suburban area in comparison to the countryside are skewed with regards to social revolts whether civil or private. The word equality is a liberalised train of thought as

One Life

I am...

opposed to solely a word with meaning equating to the struggles of centuries and millennia for men and women. To state that one's identity identified through the words, thoughts and actions of another are far from the truth of a reasonable and sensible upbringing in which the potential of change is more than simply a by-product for something far greater. As an adult I can only share my own journey through childhood, into adulthood and further my own future maturity in which

One Life

I am...

my life is far from defined by rather than shackled to the past in a manner with which others would so easily welcome the coming of a messianic upheaval.

The saying "don't fix what isn't broken" is straightforward and connotes the idealism of upheaval in which humanity requires the continuous ticking and churning of the mechanisms that keep the world spinning. But for myself to continue to grow and think as liberally as I can, the only

One Life

I am...

manner with which I can watch society continue to grow is through the progress of the very struggles people(s) focused on the battles of the future fought the same battles time and again in the past only for history to be repeated. This is because unless people are made completely aware of the reasons why the speech of Shylock in the Merchant of Venice was and still is a timely reminder of what is wrong with us as a people(s), we will continue to seek our

One Life

I am...

pound of flesh, yearning for the paved streets of today and yesterday to ring out in a painted menagerie of colour. That colour is red, as with every human beings blood and roses equally if not more so, or the flicker of excitation that is showcased from frontiers and their men and women, new and old.

Protection and the salvation of an empire, be it worth its weight in gold, written in song and star alike or simply a plot of hollow earth is the foundation of modernity

One Life

I am...

built on the learning of  
older wisdom such that  
we repeat our past  
miseries and mistakes  
musing on ancient words  
of philosophy until we  
identify with the words  
and thoughts of the  
ancients in truth. I would  
be mistaken in thinking I  
am Aristotle, Plato or  
Socrates; even Xenophon  
was too wise to say just  
that despite standing up  
for an aged philosopher  
through his  
wordsmithery. Founding  
contemplation as a losing  
battle in an age of cultish  
cruelties and blasphemies

One Life

I am...

printed on notes that  
none of us truly  
understands, in which  
children turn to idolatry  
or isolate themselves  
from what is their  
potential destiny and final  
destination (communion  
with other welcoming  
children), I ask now  
why (what I class as  
identity) has evolved and  
enlightened thinking  
halted through a lack of a  
combined identity,  
limiting the stem of the  
same shared identity?

I have not designed  
flags, neither am I a  
flagship; a tall tower

One Life

I am...

which once resided in a glorious nation. Without light, there is only darkness to be understood but in illuminating what has no light (or an absence thereof), there is only equality within and surrounding the same; communities rely on communication and without the same there is only isolation. This self righteous professing of one idea of what a society entails and why that society does and should entail just that in the form of justice,

Page 26 of 319

One Life

I am...

sovereignty and constitutional rights are the body of ideas of which the norm and the standard of which people wish to live their lives by both now and into the future. In a bygone era faith without equality meant ostracism. Today, faith without equality is unequivocal in its limitation and within that framework, faith is not all becoming for some, beckoning all at the doors of temples which would have been the higher purpose, a goal and an aim to attain the very

Page 27 of 319



One Life

I am...

enlightenment people still seek today.

If I were stating that I were a righteous man, a pillar above all others, filled with an identity that was not solely cultural, my morality and will to live and to succeed would be the esteemed way of life I lived by. It is not; rather a fallacy becomes me in which I cannot live selfishly praying for my own salvation whilst others watch as the humiliation of a soul destroying itself in public is coupled with the same billions of times over. We

One Life

I am...

each day live lives and we each day die a little as what humanity is poured into our lives is forgotten through the memories of a fearful moment unacceptable. Our homes and our souls are robbed of what little wealth of heart and souls have, our schools are plundered of scientific and idealistic freedoms, dreams of seemingly greater men. Our children walk by poverty whilst admiring the ambient prosperity and our women lose their virtues to rites of passage as though this is how life

One Life

I am...

was meant to become in reality.

Identity is more than just a name or a word, more than a home or a street name or even nationality. A sense of belonging is the good and the bad times, it's the struggle for more time to fix all the regrets and all that at one time or another will eventually amount to nothingness. The hope of a future like the revolutions of old is the same as the reality of mankind in the sense that "all that glitters is not gold". Revolutions and

One Life

I am...

crises are history, and Identity is the same as truth (just as my identity regardless of how I choose to identify myself is not a skin tone and neither is it the place of my birth). Truth in itself is similar to statements of my own selfishness yearning for a country that doesn't know me and torn between countries that doesn't understand me. That is to say, "my nationality should be, the cultural background and social background I am and was, and feel I ascribe to both yesterday, today

One Life

I am...

and tomorrow”, which epitomises both my identity rather than characterising social demographic of which I cannot change and choose not to dictate.

The feral nature and bellicose state(s) we each allow to live on in our hearts are such that time, history and the meaning that such significant people as Rosa Parks or Pope John Paul II’s legacies remain unquestioned and unparalleled just as the past landing on the moon by the Apollo astronauts

One Life

I am...

remain feats of human endeavours as with Mother Theresa of Calcutta or Eleanor Roosevelt. The architecture of what is intrinsically a person’s identity is a synthesis of environment, background, upbringing, class and learning but really it’s a choice. The choice is simple, ascribe to learning and accept your situation or fight it and become greater than you feel you are at present. This of course is easier medicine to

One Life I am...

prescribe than it is to  
swallow.

One Life I am...

**Dreams of tolerant and  
peaceful co-existence**

As a young writer, I have  
found that writing is my  
freedom; a choice as with  
all choices can make a  
positive difference to the  
viewpoint of a well  
understood opinion or  
point of view. Clarity, an  
undisputed necessity  
within discursive  
arguments, treatises of  
social and (or) political or  
other points of note, that  
is odiously difficult

philosophical subject matter(s) are so far reaching that all individuals would define themselves as clear and focused. Unfortunately in a world that races towards modernity at ever faster paces, in differing disciplines, time is of a shortness such that a lack of time can make or break the motivation of an individual.

In this book, I as the author, wanted to define what a message from a role model to future and (or) current role models should, could and would

entail. Being an author regardless of your readership or audience is about the individuals and the environment you wish to promote. Being and saying you are a role model is one thing, but to be looked upon as worthy of praise is an honour that many of us, myself included do not appreciate. The irony, defined by people is in the hope they place in other people.

Achievements, monetary, financial and religious or even sexual or physical must be

One Life

I am...

balanced in the meaning of the words you place on a page. They are the morals you live by and assume others will follow. Power, no matter how well intentioned, can and more than usually does bare a heavy toll as envisaged by the consequences of the responsibility placed upon the writer to be literate, competent and just; self-regulated and intelligent as well as well composed and structured. But more than this, your words must have meaning. The meaning is

One Life

I am...

not just to one's self, but to anyone be they alive at present or in the next few seconds, hours, days and years both preceding and following this treatise. Words are all we have as human beings. They rationalise our actions and thoughts, behaviours and mannerisms. They, an individual's words legitimise our behaviour and show how we wish to express ourselves. Actions are loud but words speak volumes in a manner that none of us can mistake for the clarity and depth of



thought that our actions  
allow us, mistaken  
understanding as to the  
nature of the idea that is  
being promoted is in the  
very depth of the words  
we use on a day to day  
basis.

Grammar,  
pronunciation, syntax  
and depth all have  
meaning given context as  
with gravity, but so does  
faith, hope and charity. It  
took thirty five years of  
soul searching across  
multiple continents and  
ideological academic  
trains of thought.  
Centuries of discovery

defined in thousands,  
millions and billions of  
words from authors old  
and new to realise  
something that we now  
refer to as the 'human  
syndrome'. Maturity is a  
choice, it consumes and  
defines, delving across  
every facet of a person's  
mind and core being and  
thus resides in the  
dreams of hope for a  
lasting and unending  
peace. This book has no  
beginning nor an end, no  
pages with glossary or  
index, it has no  
bibliography or  
references and was

written in largely in one take. Where there are typographical errors, as an author I can only apologise and pray that no repetition equally creeps in to showcase the simplest of lessons. I (we [you {and I}]) are humanity. Through success, failure, laughter and tears, love and hate and any number of countless human emotions, melancholic malaise or academic successes, we each live and we each must live until our journey comes to an end. Where the

importance of class, respect, honour, virtue, logic and equality are the characteristics that make up your life, as with us all; as a role model you are not just shown to be so through your inactivity or inaction. Equally, religion and the blameless culture of a lifestyle of worship in nature are a choice, as are family education. Healthcare of the community and friendship within stable and wholesome relationships with people who care about food and nutrition make life what it

is and without which we  
all would be lost in a  
wilderness of our own  
desires and hedonistic  
lifestyles without the  
aesthetic substance and  
economic joys and  
struggles of the existence  
of consciousness  
prompted by the positive  
characteristics of struggle  
for more rights. I wish not  
to detract from the hard  
work people do within the  
community and as such  
wish to make this book a  
book of homage to the  
people who work in the  
public services for the  
lifesaving work they do on

a day to day basis. This  
should be the case  
because of the economic  
individuality and  
importance placed on the  
reliance of ownership of  
the means to consume  
and grade institutional  
life with regards to the  
determination and  
motivation of the self  
through non-judgemental  
role models in leadership  
structures (i.e. without  
strong role models the  
world is lost). The  
importance of the  
statements is not solely in  
the words but a form of  
public and equal thanks

One Life

I am...

and apology for not having more than simply my own words with which to showcase the nature of institutional and intellectual learning both within institutions of learning and outside of the same. Life is a gift and hope is a treatise and introduction as to 'how to believe in the better nature of others, regardless of whether they are theologians, philosophers, moralists or academics and scholars'.

One Life

I am...

**Prose and philosophical  
politicisation of a  
common narrative**

As an advocate for education and the positive ability of a person to turn their life around, an ideal would be to promote the role of learning through dedication and pious devotion to sound doctrine. Within and throughout history,

scholars, academics and the like have wrestled with everything from religion (St Thomas Aquinas, Francis Bacon) to science (Sir Isaac Newton, Albert Einstein, Galileo Galilei) through to Philosophy (Karl Marx and Franz Fanon) with ideological truths formatted for the age they lived in illuminating enlightened ideas through communication and productive forces that resulted from the printing presses of the age whilst empirically examining the societies they lived in

with a view to enhancing and reproducing the societal wealth of knowledge (Adam Smith) and mass producing the ideas such that they were world societal goals. Every distinction in learning, be it psychological, philosophical, or even scientific branches of learning have been developed as a result of the use of language; being the basis of said discussion of an idea that changed perception. This ultimately has altered what now is referred to as

reality. The breadth of perceptual analysis usually begins through knowledge and definition of the self and a basic understanding of consciousness whilst delving into the inner mind of the psyche (Freud) with reasoned and sound knowledge.

As such the difficulties associated with the development and use of language in order to define the intelligible as broken down in this particular diatribe into 'four pillars' that define the foundation of



academic conversation.  
The pillars are as follows;  
**Knowledge (pre and post enlightenment);** divergent from the wealth of knowledge and accumulation as a standard of meritocratic success based around the second pillar.  
**The learning process;** institutionalisation which requires the dissemination of ideas and ideological thought processes. The aim of learning is to teach people ideas worth knowing.

**Empirical testing and hypothesis;** (e.g. is learning lost to the very institution that it then becomes subservient to?)  
**Argument formation;** a cyclical route to defining the consciously moving logic and reasoned hypothetical trains of thought through to definitions of society and the nature of societal upheaval within peaceful revolutions of mind, body and spiritualisation (or spiritualism). Marx, Hegel, Trotsky and Stalin, Smith, Picketty each had differing views with

One Life

I am...

regards to how to educate a populous and overcome ever increasing poverty. The case of the alleviation and eradication of poverty in the modern age has cast a stark image of doubt upon the nature of clarity within and outside of institutional learning.

Would Karl Marx have stood up to the intelligence of the modern social order screaming hypocrisy at the sight of mass produced cow's milk with regards to the nature of divergent trends in carbon monoxide creation

One Life

I am...

and then linked it to the hole in the ozone layer or the acidification of rainwater through to the acidification of tap water? Had he had a modern education, likely he would have screamed from the top of his lungs whilst praising Albert Einstein for the Eureka moment in which the energy to mass by a constant squared equation equated to faster than light transportation in science fiction a hundred years later, based on relative speeds and energy conservation laws. The words we use in

One Life

I am...

society equate to the relationships and importance we place on the relative routes we place on public transportation or global positioning satellites, but as sovereign states we remain shackled to the idea that the Milky Way is a galaxy.

Be that as it may, Marxist thought was right in one regard, education and the power attributed to the productive means of wage development are a route to revolutionary composition of a changing

One Life

I am...

narrative. That is to say, despite over-population, systems of control and heavily congested streets; there is still light at the end of the tunnel through commercialised gradation of interchange between consumer and merchant, which ultimately leads to an increase in consumer knowledge and ultimately rights for the consumer. Education is a battle, enlightenment is the war. Nietzsche was a philosopher who struggled publicly with God as the forerunner to all that had come before

One Life

I am...

him. Descartes and Desmoulins questions themselves and reasoned through logic in the form of self determination. Developments in orchestrated social order and chaos theorem (or opposition to anarchy and questions of authority) stand as a testament to societies achievements through and in comparison to rioting and looting of streets which have become the cause of upheaval of an ageing judicial system. In that regard, perceptions of these developments in

One Life

I am...

reality were not the dream of Marx and Hegel, who debated and argued that knowledge and education through lengthy articulation of though trends and societal revolts would lead to a cultural maxim with actual returns on investment in the means and mode of production. That is to say, educating a populous would lead to higher wages for wage earners whilst also leading to higher productivity for merchants. The fruits of which can be seen in

One Life

I am...

capitalist as well as  
communist  
infrastructures the world  
over.

In short, the question  
ultimately is simple. What  
can you learn in an age of  
pious devotion to sound  
doctrine and dedication?

One Life

I am...

**A treatise or  
discourse of  
perception and a  
question of  
reality as  
opposed to a  
question of  
unified reality  
and questions of  
perception - part  
1 (based on the**

## **allegory of the cave by Plato)**

The reasoning of an intelligent design is and was down to the intellectual to define in past iterations of accumulated knowledge. Social coercion and revolt being a

question of mistrust in the midst of a revolution. The question becomes quite clear when a revolution of thought and ways of thinking in the modern age are politicised by intellectual and academic scholars, powered



by the wisdom  
and articulate  
knowledge of  
aeons of  
philosophical and  
pre-psychological  
reasoning amidst  
perception. Where  
perception is  
taken to mean the  
way(s) in which  
an individual  
defined their self  
consciousness

with regards to  
the belief  
structure  
inhabiting what  
would be the  
selfless or selfish  
ability to follow  
the will of deity's  
unspoken.

For some, the  
phrase **“the truth  
is what you see”**  
is and was an all  
defining precept

of reality. That is to say, where truth is a light in darkness or a scale of justice or the noble dream of academic success in order to achieve equality within a social hierarchy or structure, the quest to find the truth would be

limited by the very truth with which an individual seeks. An example of which would include a bookshelf with 3 books and only one room. The room contains a bookshelf, and on that bookshelf rests the truth; a

story designed to entertain, a story designed to elucidate the truth, and an explanation of the terms within the truth with a view to further expanding the truth to encompass views outside of the truth.

Where an individual would only follow the story as an expression of their personal choice and belief structure, rejecting all bar the truth, the truth would be all they see. But on a further inspection of the second

book, the explanation of the terms within the truth, that is, an encyclopaedia or dictionary/thesaurus, the truth becomes a larger, grander, mind blowing experience of all becoming truth and questions of

reason and reality.

On the third attempt to read the story (which may or may not be the real truth in story form, expressed through mixed and realised metaphoric explanation of a similar but

One Life

I am...

unconnected  
narrative) the  
truth becomes a  
twisted and  
gnarled  
expression  
identifying an  
example of  
difference with  
the reader having  
multiple  
perspectives,  
thoughts on  
reality becoming

One Life

I am...

either one or the  
other. That is to  
say, truth and  
falsehood being  
what a person  
believes  
regardless of  
truth and  
falsehood in  
reality. What a  
person perceived  
to be the reality  
and what the  
reality of a

situation actually  
are become a  
question of grand  
designs and  
choices within a  
limited frame of  
reality.

. A further  
definition of the  
above statement  
is transformed  
when the phrase  
rather than being  
“the truth is what

you see” becomes  
“**the truth is  
what you seek**”  
with the resulting  
answer informed  
as a result of the  
use of an  
encyclopaedia or  
dictionary/  
thesaurus  
admixture. The  
truth then  
becomes an  
enlightened



conglomeration of  
answers as  
opposed to a  
further defined  
belief structure  
with which to pin  
ones hopes and  
expression upon  
in and through  
acts of wisdom,  
faith and  
knowledge.  
. The truth then  
changes from a

statement to a  
knowledge base.  
Equally the story  
ceases to be of an  
offensive nature  
to the truth due to  
informed  
decision(s) as a  
result of the  
nature of wisdom  
articulated  
through  
understanding of  
a truth and

reasoned logical interpretation I.e the philosophy of truth is guided by definition of truth where the story may be far from the truth as a result of lack of the truth. Hence the truth is what you see is limited by the field of vision as opposed

to seeking the truth which requires out of the box moral and philosophical guidance, interpretation and realised growth of the individual as a result of their assumed belief structure.

Now assume  
**“the truth is**

**freedom from illusion.**” In much the same way as the phrase “the truth is what you see” there is a room in which a minute but highly focused library of books is contained therein. But this time, the truth is metaphysics, or racial politics or

geopolitics and feminism within social coercion. Reality in this regard limited only by an individuals grasp of the terms defined by ideological belief and structures within a specific field or framework,

allowing for the dissemination of a fact or series of facts. That is to say, the truth then becomes and is overshadowed by ideology, that is, a series of ideas that radically or instantaneously change the nature of a truth from a thought or series

of philosophical terms to a breadth of historical and cultural or social norms and understood beliefs.

The value of freedom becomes an all pervasive way of life, freedom of which every human

being craves at one point or another within the matriarchal, patriarchal society with which we inhabit and (or) inhibit order through organised illusory curses such as the idea that black people are slaves, or women are

weak, or even that mental health places a limit on an individuals ability to change, grow and learn through faith and belief in either a God, educational discourse or encouragement.

The value of a persons idea of truth is where the

One Life

I am...

illusion actually  
resides because in  
manifesting an  
assumed belief in  
a truth, freedom  
then becomes  
existence within  
that truth where  
their past life  
ceases to exist.  
But the past never  
disappears  
regardless of the  
truth of a persons

One Life

I am...

progression  
psychologically or  
socially, rather it  
becomes the  
perceptual train  
of thought  
engrained within  
the psyche as a  
mantra or a  
means to  
alleviating the  
impoverished self,  
nourishing the  
soul through the



identified truth.  
Thus a question is  
formed, illusion is  
freedom, removed  
from truth, or  
rather “Is freedom  
truth or  
illusion?”. Are the  
two the same,  
sameness being  
defined as a  
uniform field  
theorem in which  
the idea of truth

moves in a single  
direction.

**Truth with  
regards to  
perception and a  
question of  
reality**

Truth, begins and  
ends with all  
things. In the  
beginning there is  
truth as with the

One Life

I am...

end when a  
person chooses to  
(or) is forced to  
share their truth  
through realised  
faith or the lack of  
inhibition and  
(or) repression/  
oppression.  
Individuality and  
identity are all  
becoming, formed  
through  
experiential and

One Life

I am...

psychological  
institutionalised  
learning and  
promotion of  
wisdom and  
knowledge as  
accrued through  
the academia of  
institutional  
infrastructures.

Perception is  
how a person  
views their  
circumstances

and the reality of  
a persons  
perception is the  
actual belief in  
other people; in  
this context,  
wider society  
through inherent  
organised  
behavioural and  
social norms  
intrinsic to the  
formation of the  
self and and

connection within  
or outside of the  
self at one and the  
same time.  
Perception of the  
individual is not  
the issue as  
opposed to the  
truth they exhibit  
on a day to day  
basis whether it is  
the moral beliefs  
placed amongst  
and or above

One Life

I am...

higher societal  
and (or) social  
goals and  
practices. Thus,  
truth becomes  
humility, honour,  
virtue, valour and  
the concepts  
regarded as truest  
still to the picture  
of idealised faith  
in what is real and  
(or) what is

One Life

I am...

believed to be  
real.

Regardless of  
belief, it is true  
and real that we  
each reside on the  
Earth as a planet,  
though one day  
for humanity, this  
may not be the  
case for all of its  
inhabitants (but  
as a precept of  
perception, an

One Life

I am...

idealised wish to  
live on an extra-  
terrestrial world,  
to call something  
or somewhere  
home where this  
was not once so is  
an example of a  
perceptual truth  
that is slowly  
becoming a reality  
for the few and  
not for the many).  
Poverty still

One Life

I am...

exists as with the  
world of the  
1960s, war still  
ravages the planet  
as with many of  
its inhabitants  
and guns exist as  
with many of the  
nation states  
many people as at  
present call home.  
Yet the perception  
as at present is  
that war, poverty

and gun crime or social coercion are valid routes to the perceptual wealth of an individual, soul, consciousness or reality.

The argument is not one of whether poverty is real, or war or guns; rather the statements are an

example of reality in a perceptual field of thought in which there is a possibility that these can cease to be without any further detriment or harm caused to those who suffer the same. The hope of a future in which individuals are able to live in



One Life

I am...

peace as equals, to  
walk down streets  
and face the  
impoverished  
without gun  
crime, but rather  
with food or kind  
words and gifts is  
the difference  
between  
perceiving a  
change and  
making a change  
the reality.

One Life

I am...

Therefore truth  
resides in the  
middle,  
somewhere  
between  
perception - that  
is where an  
individual sees  
the truth and  
reality - that is  
where the reality  
is manifested  
through a truth.

One Life

I am...

Truth with  
regards to unified  
reality and a  
question of reality

Unified reality is a  
conglomeration of  
combined reality  
in order to make  
the reality of one  
person a reality of  
all people. I.e  
imagine everyone  
thought the same

One Life

I am...

thought with  
regards to ending  
poverty, war  
through social  
coercion or gun  
crime. Where this  
was the case, and  
a democratic vote  
was put forward  
internationally,  
the entire planet  
would disarm and  
Global

One Life

I am...

Disarmament  
would be a reality.

Reality and the  
question of the  
same is a little  
more complex  
than simply  
asking the  
question, can a  
disarmed planet  
end poverty in  
unison. Rather  
questions of  
enforcement and

One Life

I am...

equal perceptual  
trains of thought  
with regards to  
overcoming  
poverty would  
them bring about  
the beginning of  
societal  
rehabilitation  
with regards to  
the realised hope  
and dream of a  
world free of gun

One Life

I am...

crime and free of war.

The truth on the other hand is, and this is only an example of a limited viewpoint, the world, despite having travails and overcome a great many hurdles still lacks the will intimated by one simple and

One Life

I am...

highly educated principle. Truth therefore is the reality we inhabit on a day to day basis in which children are affected by a lack of successful change and then become the effectors of a lack of successive change due to an

One Life

I am...

unchallenged and  
unprecedented  
onslaught. That is  
to say, who would  
keep the peace  
where an army  
were to disband?  
The unarmed  
police? Unarmed  
militiamen and  
women? Citizens  
defined by a states  
intentions to fulfil  
the reality their

One Life

I am...

forefathers were  
unable to see  
through all but  
their eyes? Are  
we, adults, able to  
move the world to  
peace without  
causing harm to a  
single human  
soul? Armed with  
nothing more  
than words?  
Freedom from  
illusion with

One Life

I am...

regards to  
perception and a  
question of reality

Darkness  
everywhere. A  
statement  
designed to  
describe a lack of  
sunlight. Light. A  
one word  
statement  
designed to  
elucidate just as it

One Life

I am...

illuminates  
through a steady  
stream of  
photons. Freedom  
in the modern age  
is something that  
a hundred years  
ago, I, as a male  
born on the  
continent of  
Africa would have  
viewed differently.  
The choices made  
on any one day



One Life

I am...

might define other people such that they are able to make informed and reasoned logical inferences with regards to the governing of their own lives and of the lives of others; but great and not so great thinkers would all at one point or

One Life

I am...

another have assumed their choices great.

Freedom is the difference between shackling someone to the past misdeeds of a lifetime of suffering and then assuming that their indifference and (or) inaction is the reason

change does not exist and life continues. The illusion of freedom on the other hand is the belief that a person is free when in actuality, the freedom they exist in, inhabiting a modern belief solely because their limitations

are not defined as publicly as other people's limitations is all a part of the dance macabre, or rather the divine comedy.

Again, the perception of reality is limited to the subjective nature of ones own experiential

world view in  
which the  
struggle faced by  
one is not the  
struggle faced by  
many. But the  
struggle of one  
person may well  
be the same  
struggle in which  
I, or you, as  
individuals are  
able to compose a  
letter, write it in

ink (or print it)  
and then post it to  
a future. The  
illusion that a  
persons suffering  
or death and  
ineffectual growth  
or salvation from  
the sameness of  
their realised or  
perceived reality  
is an example of a  
lack of  
introspective and

then outward  
expression of the  
same.

Introspection  
being the ability  
to look within the  
self. Analysing  
each minute  
division, and  
define why their  
differentiated  
viewpoint might  
be so estranged  
from that of the

realised potential  
of others.

What makes one  
man a great  
thinker and  
another man (I  
use the term  
“man”, but it  
could refer to  
“woman” equally)  
great or not so  
great? Their  
humanity? Their  
empathy? Their

One Life

I am...

ability to handle  
relationships be  
they societal or  
otherwise through  
continued  
attempts to allude  
to a future or  
present growth in  
thought? Selfless  
kindness are  
perceptual trains  
of thought but at  
the same time  
societal morals

One Life

I am...

that should, could  
and would be all  
becoming were it  
not for the bias we  
each hold towards  
particular  
individuals in  
society be they for  
or against the  
same.

Freedom from  
illusion with  
regards to unified

perception and a  
question of reality

Unified perception  
and the illusion of  
freedom are not  
so much a  
question of reality  
pumped towards  
an unsuspecting  
public on a day by  
day basis. An  
example may be  
the freedom(s) as

expressed by the  
press.

Newspapers  
showcase the  
shared societal  
values of aspects  
particular to one  
if not more than  
one portion of  
society. Bu here,  
there are more  
than one class of  
social and  
economic

One Life

I am...

determinants that  
characterise a  
persons viewpoint  
of the world.  
Without over  
intellectualising a  
consumption of  
someone else's  
idea of what the  
world is, was and  
could have been.

Freedom put  
simply is a  
valuable resource,

One Life

I am...

a chain, an  
equation, a  
predisposition, a  
cultural norm set  
aside from other  
equations, norms  
and chains. We  
are all shackled to  
a shared world  
view, of the past;  
the future is a  
choice. In  
conclusion,  
Darkness



everywhere  
doesn't have to be  
a world viewpoint  
in which bias and  
stereotype mean  
anything bar, the  
very meaning of  
darkness  
everywhere. A  
street with no  
lights is just that.  
Dark at night,  
empty, quiet and  
pretty much

scary. A street  
that is fully lit is  
the same, only,  
with the light  
comes a  
knowledge of the  
truth; of the past  
and what lies  
ahead on this  
journey we each  
are taking  
towards our  
individual and  
shared futures.

What are words.  
Words the all  
defining concepts  
that create an  
image, define a  
personality, make  
a person feel, cry,  
smile, depressed  
or happy. Words,  
their comforting  
and can be  
arousing or soul  
destroying. They

make us happy as  
I'm elated beyond  
all extremes or  
morbid. They  
divine us as  
people and draw  
us closer to  
divinity. Pious in  
our belief and  
religions they  
make people  
angry and they  
push people to  
fight against the

One Life

I am...

lack of morality or  
rights. Words,  
their all we have  
when we have  
nothing bar  
communication.  
Disappointment is  
a word akin to  
failure, but joy is  
also a word  
similar to  
heavenly choral  
song. The same  
words every day,

One Life

I am...

the same  
wrestling with the  
same demons, and  
lack of conscious  
humanity in a  
voice that one day  
won't exist.

What is hope?  
It's the guy on the  
street, in the rain  
watching stars at  
night. Or the lady  
in the coffee shop  
who watches a

programme  
hoping to afford a  
holiday. Or the  
guy in hospital  
hoping his cancer  
won't stop him  
from saying "I am  
alive" today.  
Maybe, just  
maybe, hope is a  
look in the  
direction of  
someone who isn't  
alone where you

might be. Or it's  
the religious  
leader who still  
turns up at his  
religious place of  
work waiting for a  
religious sign in  
silence. Hope is  
the spelling and  
grammar of a  
child, or the  
maths of an adult  
who works in a  
supermarket.

Hope in silence is another takeaway, rather than cook noodles. Or buying a musical instrument you can't play. For me, hope is a reflection.

What is faith? It can be religious, it can be trust, it can be love. Sometimes faith is

prayer. Sometimes its memories, or visiting a home. It can be a stranger or friends. Fellowship, congregation, forgiveness; these are ideals to strive towards in a world that so quickly forgets the Middle Ages. An age of

One Life

I am...

horses, and  
empires, of  
cartography and  
discovery. Houses  
were built long  
ago and still stand  
today as a  
testament to  
people who no  
longer breathe.  
Monuments  
remember them  
just as we do, all  
of us should and

One Life

I am...

whether you or  
anyone anywhere  
likes them or not,  
we all should  
remember them.  
Because without  
them, they pass  
into the annals of  
pictures, videos  
and holiday snaps  
and then when  
the pictures fade  
and the memory  
is gone, when no

One Life

I am...

one remembers  
them, they  
become spoken  
legend of myself  
ha and rulers,  
hero's and ideals  
to strive towards  
and remember for  
a reason.  
Liberators,  
crusaders and  
dictators alike,  
beaten in the  
street as though

One Life

I am...

their  
thoughtcrimes  
were nothing  
more than just  
that. Will you  
remember the  
good that every  
man and woman  
you have ever met  
said, did and  
thought in your  
direction through  
their acts and  
inaction? What is



One Life

I am...

faith? Faith is  
travelling to  
someone's home  
and lending them  
money knowing  
they have  
nothing. Maybe  
one day faith will  
return to us all,  
when all bar none  
remember the  
lives, loves,  
passions and  
vilified hate of

One Life

I am...

other people.  
Faith, a seemingly  
untouchable  
dream in  
churches,  
synagogues,  
mosques,  
cathedrals and  
homes, streets  
and schools, cafes  
and bookstores,  
libraries and  
grassy, tree  
covered meadows

One Life

I am...

filled with  
sunshine or  
stages, clouds or  
rain. Faith is  
never letting go,  
even when you  
wish you could.

What is belief?  
Belief is being able  
to smile at  
someone who  
doesn't see you  
and still thinking,  
and hoping and

One Life

I am...

praying. Or maybe  
it's the other way  
round, belief could  
be praying and  
hoping and  
thinking towards  
a person you can't  
see. Smile. It's  
only the end of the  
beginning and  
hopefully not the  
beginning of the  
end.

So, you think  
your published  
and making  
money, or you  
want to be? It  
starts with a hope  
and a dream - the  
dreamlike  
dreamer dreams a  
nightmarish  
garbled gnarled  
route only to  
witness the fall of  
an empire and

smokes behind  
closed doors to  
the religious  
protests of  
irreligious death  
chants. What is  
prose? Or a  
poem? A manual  
or a novel? What  
do artists, writers  
and authors  
share?

When I first  
started writing I

wanted to be the voice I heard and saw in films, in books, in music. The inspirational, the dream of better days. Now I write and reread and write and reread because I have grown accustomed to writing every book I have ever

published in one take - published with or without typographical errors just to see whether it makes a difference to how people judge the work I write.

My father used to push me to use a word processor when I was younger, on an

One Life

I am...

IBM PS/1,  
forgotten to the  
world. I used to  
learn MS Basic  
and Could use MS  
DOS but someone  
recently asked me  
“what good all the  
knowledge I have  
is to me!”. So I  
gave away  
everything I had,  
a vicious cycle  
that was repeated

One Life

I am...

years ago, over  
and over. It  
doesn't matter,  
the material.  
What matters is  
you live a good  
life, and if you  
don't, then live a  
respectable,  
loving life.  
Without race,  
without hate,  
without anger.  
With regards to a

new mission, I decided to start simple, as always.

First, I needed to define in my own head what time is. Then space. Learn Latin, Hebrew and possibly German. Fashion a new curriculum out of nothing so as to write a book

worth reading. I have a minimal income which is only going to shrink over time as I seek the help I need to sort out my mental health. Then I need to define what a book is.

A book is a series of words, sometimes hard to

read due to  
complexity or not  
quite so due to  
acquired learning.  
They usually have  
a table of  
references or  
bibliography and  
the pages are  
numbered but,  
why does it  
matter? Because  
of standards  
achieved over

time? So that  
when you fold the  
pages or put a  
bookmark in them  
you can  
remember where  
you were in the  
page turner?  
What is a title?  
Controversial?  
Hurtful?  
Oppressive?  
Happy? Loving?  
Honest? Thrilling



One Life

I am...

and (or) exciting?  
What is in an  
authors name?

History is, was  
and then ceases to  
be for some and  
not all. For me  
history is an  
apology no one  
read, or a poem I  
made up, or  
influences and  
friends I don't see.  
But for you

One Life

I am...

history might be a  
background or a  
book or a street, a  
smell or food.  
Places, trees,  
sunlight, hair and  
eyes, teeth or  
blood all hold a  
peace of history in  
them, even  
sounds and  
clouds. But why is  
that a scary thing.  
Because alive or

One Life

I am...

dead, alone or  
otherwise, we  
each existed to  
experience  
something that is  
greater than us.  
Childhood to  
childbirth, it's the  
hope, faith and  
belief that  
tomorrow will be a  
better day. That  
you don't have to  
do the horrible

One Life

I am...

stuff lawyers see,  
or police  
investigate, or the  
navy and army  
don't hesitate to  
eliminate.  
Governments  
legislate, that's  
what they do; I  
somehow thought  
I could be like  
them "the  
rockstars of

One Life

I am...

politics.” But  
that’s failed hope.

I thought I could  
complete a  
degree, I still do  
but reality is not  
the same as  
perception. When  
people are tested,  
it’s not because  
they think  
brilliantly or hope  
for the best, it’s  
because they are

One Life

I am...

entrusted with  
the public’s belief  
and faith. There’s  
more to life than  
simply sadness  
and misery. I  
wanted to see you  
today but I don’t  
know you. Maybe  
tomorrow.

**Respice Finem**

Time holds us all  
in its sway, ticking  
and tocking to the  
rhythm of moving  
planes, trains,  
trams, buses and  
taxis. But there  
must be an  
ultimate end, an  
aim with which to

centre ones life  
upon without the  
need for greed,  
malice or ill will  
towards your  
fellow citizens.  
High rise flats are  
constructed in the  
blink of an eye  
and in just as  
quick if not  
quicker than the  
construction  
thereof, they are

knocked down  
and reconstructed  
or they become  
the centre of a  
national tragedy.  
This book is to be  
a series of essays  
on the  
frustrations that  
control us, the  
torn legacy of a  
modern state of  
life within a  
council estate in

which the toll of  
inner city living is  
the crime rate we  
live by and with  
(or at times for)  
due to the nature  
of intensive and  
rapid pace of  
change within the  
architecture of a  
landscape. I have  
aimed to compose  
an aria of words  
that sing to the

hearts of the  
readers both  
within the United  
Kingdom and  
further afield with  
a view to  
alleviating some  
of the pressure  
and insecurity  
that comes with  
life in the modern  
age. Where you  
find these helpful,  
I am grateful I

could be of  
service.

Wisdom,  
Foresight,  
Prudence and  
Providence

Prudence,  
according to  
Thomas Hobbes,  
was the

presumption that the past and the future were interlinked in a relationship that danced around the thoughts of imagination and fancy (continental ideas that ranged and raged into the psyche with a view to changing the way in which

people thought about their dreams, aspirations and actual physical vision beyond the mere senses we each share). Such was his belief that it is safe to say, prudence, at times overshadowed by oversight became



a vision of  
experiences new  
and old that  
ranged and  
emanated from  
the existence of a  
prior experience,  
that is to say, all  
knowledge,  
understanding  
and physical  
reality  
emanated from  
the past as

opposed to future  
experience. Since  
Hobbes critique of  
the mental  
faculties and their  
ties with religion  
along with the  
role of the  
constitution and  
autocratic rule in  
the governance of  
a state.  
Beyond mere  
words, thoughts

and half-truths a  
certainty as to the  
role and nature of  
our shared  
battleground, the  
planet that holds  
our chosen name  
for it. Earth was  
once thought to  
hold God's along  
with men and  
creatures of the  
sea and earth  
along with the sky

(each of which  
has been  
worshipped by  
one indigenous  
tribe or another at  
one point in its  
existence). But  
the proper value  
of and  
understanding of  
the faculties of  
humanity through  
our common and  
shared senses

intimately has increased through our knowledge of the same, that is to say, through advanced techniques of study and industrialised capitalisation of the same, knowledge and wisdom have passed from one

generation to another. To simply assume that one thought, word or deed is worth sharing amongst a global populous has become the norm through various mediums and channels, with the advent of the information age

mirroring the technological advancement of the space and potentially interstellar age (equally though we, as a combined species are yet to bridge the gap between space and deep space as far as human colonisation of

foreign territories and planets are concerned). To presume that an individual is insufficiently equipped to communicate on a grand scale with the vessels and associated organs of an organisation such as for example the state

apparatus of the United Kingdom (of which at present, democracy and freedom of speech allow citizens and individuals to communicate with one another at ease through the simple pressing of a button) is incompatible with

the modern viewpoint that all men are created equal i.e. Promotion of an ideal, a pure ideal such as equality, which cannot be tarnished by the actions of a single community as a result of the fact that equality is all becoming and all

encompassing,  
irrevocable and  
inalienable from  
the person.  
Law is just such a  
subject, it has its  
roots firmly  
placed within the  
psyche of the  
individual,  
regardless of  
whether they are  
in charge of  
battalions, sorties

or platoons of men  
and women  
willing to serve  
their countries in  
the only way they  
know how. But  
regardless of  
whether you live  
and work in a  
civilian landscape,  
or a military  
backdrop or  
somewhere  
inbetween the

two, the idea of the law holds a similar sense of protection and equal reverence or fearful stature. As Hobbes would have explained, it is all down to experience. The issue being defined is not one of scale of justice or injusticiability,

but rather the ability of the justice system to promote a positive outlook in all of its citizens as opposed to serving the interests of only some of the general populous whilst the rest of the populous learn of Jeremy



Bentham, and the  
big ideas  
revolving around  
public safety in  
detention at Her  
Majesties  
Pleasure or at the  
State's behest.  
Inner city urban  
life is  
diametrically  
opposed to the  
pace of life in the  
countryside for a

number of  
reasons that are  
not solely limited  
to incarceration and  
detention within  
Her Majesties  
Prison system,  
especially, though  
not limited to  
young males from  
single parent  
households. The  
educational  
structure and

resources, levels of income, spread of employment and wealth along with the ideas and ideals that surface from agricultural regions (not solely in the United Kingdom but across the entire Commonwealth and throughout the world) can

range and appear skewed with regards to the bias showcased through the morals and speech of people from the countryside in comparison to the very same factors within major centres of trade and industry.

History as a result showcases the bias of individuals trying to change the nature of society through skewed and varied means with the forces and peoples who work towards alleviating social and other forms of stratifying bias as

axes of good or evil in the eyes of one person or another depending on their situations, positions and stance with regards to the ideas espoused. The question(s) then arises, what makes one man grow to be moral,

One Life

I am...

sympathetic to  
the cause(s) of  
other people  
whether nationals  
of the places they  
call home or  
otherwise? Or in  
other words can  
there ever be a  
state in which  
every man,  
woman and child  
thinks of liberty  
as the sole state of

One Life

I am...

affairs of a just  
and justiciable  
household. If I am  
just, and I live a  
free life, upright  
and noble in all  
manner of  
matters, am I free  
to be just when  
there are barriers  
to the very justice  
I seek. And where  
there is a  
differentiation

between justice  
and liberty, am I  
as an individual  
just when I am  
free to exist in the  
plane of habitable  
life I roam?

Whilst there is a  
relationship  
between justice  
within the public  
and private fields,  
and the liberty  
that this justice

provides, a  
greater and more  
indepth  
discussion on the  
role of liberty is  
required. So, what  
is liberty? In  
order to discuss a  
freedom, say the  
idea of espousing  
liberal trains of  
thought within  
a qualified or unqu  
alifed field; how

can liberty be  
transplanted into  
the justice system  
such that it works  
for the people and  
not for a system  
that is designed to  
serve the people?  
In order to answer  
any of the  
questions  
mentioned above  
we need to define  
the role of

Idealism in  
creating such  
structures, such  
as the United  
Nations, in  
reducing the  
strikes, riots and  
struggles of  
advanced systems  
of control. That is  
to say, without a  
form of national  
and social  
security within

One Life

I am...

the public and private fields, there is only anarchism of which Noam Chomsky professed was the only route to positive change within a social structure. But the same structures under anarchistic rule would leave

One Life

I am...

the planet scarred in a war for control of more resources. Rational trains of thought would limit this to a previous time, an era in which egalitarianism might well be injured through the actions of the very people who



might wish to  
promote equality.  
To state that the  
voices of the  
choice making  
democratic states  
and the freedoms  
espoused through  
reasonable and  
acceptable means,  
that is, in a state  
where social  
coercion is the  
final decision

when there are no  
more decisions to  
be made, is a  
matter of fact. The  
beauty of the  
United Kingdom is  
the fact that  
despite its  
failings, as  
opposed to as a  
result of them,  
democracy as an  
idea and as an  
ideal is

One Life

I am...

strengthened by  
the Bicameral  
system in which  
Ministers and the  
Prime Minister  
holds themselves in  
office with  
strength and  
honour supported  
or jeered by their  
peers. Every  
nation is  
governed not  
solely by the

One Life

I am...

people in office,  
but by the  
associated vessels  
and organs that  
any given  
administration is  
made up of, along  
with the same  
administrations  
advancements  
and additions to  
the associated  
vessels and  
organs

programmes and  
agenda's.

Monetary  
concerns being  
only part of the  
nature of the  
distrust that  
many aspects of  
the publics  
decision making  
process maturing  
with the  
administrations

decisions over  
time.

Constitutions do  
not generally tend  
to change as they  
are strong  
reminders of a  
countries history,  
though annexes  
can be added to  
allow for repeals  
to, or additions to  
the very same  
constitutions. The

One Life

I am...

idea that romantic  
idealism is to high  
contracting  
parties a strength  
or limiting due to  
the collusion  
within  
international  
parties at the cost  
of the national  
interests must  
come as a priority  
when fighting  
extremism that

One Life

I am...

would wish to  
remove systems  
of power and  
authority within  
the organisations  
that require the  
respect and  
commitment that  
they deserve.  
Over time, Rights  
and Duties,  
whether within a  
political party and  
(or) organisation

One Life

I am...

of state(s)  
requires the  
faculties that only  
a multilateral  
political  
infrastructure  
and universal  
uniform academic  
fields can  
promote.  
Therefore  
Idealism and  
belief in pure  
ideals (academic

One Life

I am...

trains of thought  
that aren't  
necessarily  
shared by all of  
the populous, but  
that have the best  
interests of the  
general populous  
at heart are of  
importance not  
just to the  
economic and  
individual  
interests of any

given nation but  
to the people that  
the apparatus of  
state(s) require),  
such as equality of  
all men, women  
and children are  
paramount to the  
formulations of  
any given nation  
that wishes to  
have a national or  
international  
relationship with

other nations and  
peoples or  
organisations in  
hundreds of years  
as opposed to  
deals that only  
last for decades.

In defense of the  
New Organon  
versus Agnosia

The modern world revolves around the struggles of one (or rather more than one) generation before it. Simply stating that there is more to the actual struggles of a generation than overcoming the rule of patriarchal or matriarchal

archetypes, which is social in its reach, with the standards and hallmarks of the generations that currently are inheriting the reins of public office. As such, the following points of note should be made with regards to the



reasoned and  
moral direction of  
academic axioms:-

.The fact that  
[mankind] has  
fashioned a  
supreme value of  
nature relative to  
the nature of  
mankind which,  
whilst destructive  
and conservative  
at one and the

same time, has  
left mankind as  
the protector(s) of  
the natural world  
through the use of  
knowledge and as  
such should  
educate and use  
the knowledge  
throughout every  
nation that has an  
ability to protect  
flora and fauna as  
well as animal life

internationally through the use of increasing rights and freedoms as shared by all of mankind as the servants and carers of the same. This burden should not be down to an international contingent of organisations but

rather should be subordinated at first to local and national interests with regards to conservation efforts (which is important when it comes down to educational discourses with regards to indigenous populations). As

such, close  
partnership both  
nationally and  
internationally  
with regards to  
the attainment of  
educational  
achievement is of  
paramount  
importance due to  
the need for local  
conservation  
efforts with  
regards to the

changing climate,  
lest we reach a  
point where all  
creatures great  
and small fall  
under the same  
banner as the  
White Rhino.  
.Intelligence  
wasted is akin to a  
short or long  
sighted eye  
without  
correction of some

sort. It makes the nature of academic discourses very tiresome; causing vexation of mind and body, where intelligence is an instrument that supplies the mind with the acceptable understanding of academic

principles a priori. As such an equal playing field in which intelligently led academic discourses are followed by intelligently designed courses for students to further their understanding and knowledge of

any given subject  
whether it is in a  
current or future  
fields and trends  
of diversified  
stratas (or  
branches of  
already  
established fields  
and trains of  
thought in liberal  
scenarios); note  
this is important  
in situations that

especially require  
synoptically  
linked narratives  
from primary  
through to  
tertiary forms of  
education. Where  
the ideas are (or  
are likely to lead  
to) qualified  
academic  
principles, this is  
all part of the  
process of an

institution, but  
where they lead to  
unqualified  
academic  
principles, this is  
only a part of an  
individuals  
journey at the  
cost of the public  
purse and the  
burden of their  
fellow citizens.  
Therefore  
intelligence

should be utilised  
through any and  
every recourse  
available to the  
government of  
any nation with a  
view to promoting  
the national  
interest(s). This  
can be done by a  
variety of means  
such as for  
instance,  
promoting

education as part  
of the  
unemployment  
system with a  
view to reducing  
unqualified  
employment in  
the future.  
.For some  
knowledge is  
power, for others  
power resides in  
the knowledge  
that one has over

another. But in  
order to utelise  
that knowledge  
such that it then  
becomes a power  
is actually the  
true power.  
Subjugation of a  
population such  
that it leads to  
civil revolt and  
(or) rioting and  
looting of the  
streets should be



(and I mention this with great care) a thing of the past as we move towards the future. Beneath the simmering melting pot of the multicultural landscape we live is an unequal multifaith, multi-race, culture and class system that

is highly stratified economically and otherwise. Social mobility is reduced due to a high level of past and present austere and at times unstable economy, which equally is poorly understood by the masses as a result of a lack of

communication  
from the mode of  
production  
through to  
consumption.  
Greater  
awareness as a  
result of this fact  
should lead those  
with the power to  
change the  
system and  
provide ever  
greater levels of

ringfenced  
educational  
discourses for the  
elucidation of the  
general masses;  
e.g. Promoting  
responsible  
lending through  
education as  
opposed to terms  
and conditions of  
use of a service, as  
well as requisite  
governance of the

banking and  
financial  
intermediaries of  
any given state,  
though the more a  
person has to  
learn the harder  
the subject matter  
becomes with  
time. Phasing in  
an educational  
system that  
allows for the  
reduction in a lack

of either  
numeracy or  
literacy skills can  
only lead to an  
improvement of  
the quality of  
employment for  
those without and  
(equally) a  
reduction in the  
unequal obscurity  
of human  
resources which  
at times (despite

the law) can be disproportionate regardless of positive discrimination or other forms of social stratification that aims to improve diversity in the workforces of any given organisation or infrastructure.

.Logic with regards to the nature of scientific politics dictates that if a person succumbs to the bottleneck of niche markets, with regards to human resources, whereby a suitable system for employment is necessary, neither

the employer nor  
the overall  
organisation of  
employees will  
enjoy the fruits of  
their victory  
where there is  
only a limited  
group accepted  
into the ranks.  
Incentivised  
promotion of not  
solely  
institutionally

attained skillsets,  
but equally trains  
of thought and  
behaviour as well  
as direct  
empirical  
ascertainment of the  
way to interact  
with organised  
structures such as  
a continuous and  
professional code  
of conduct must  
be elected in

every field and not solely within a particular class or field of work, such as politics. Where this is not possible, this should be voiced early, clearly and without recourse to difficulty with regards to the arguments of necessity and

intellectual operation within sound doctrines to do with the same matter. This is where Reason comes to mind with regards to Logic.  
.A common good resides in the use of logic and reason with regards to

One Life

I am...

asserting the  
nature of positive  
morals and  
behaviours or  
mannerisms;  
classism, racism,  
ignorance and  
bias do not  
showcase the  
nature of the  
positive good that  
people require  
from institutions  
that are and still

One Life

I am...

do support those  
people(s) most in  
need as opposed  
to least so. As  
such positive  
education as  
opposed to the  
phasing out of the  
same must be a  
priority with  
regards to the  
same otherwise  
they are the harm



and not the for the  
good of the people.  
.This prior  
syllogistic  
assumption comes  
from the  
viewpoint that all  
science, as  
opposed to  
natural science is  
to the benefit of  
the public through  
discussions and  
discourses with

the youth of the  
day. As such in  
order to reach  
those most  
marginalised of  
individuals, a  
dialogue (public  
or otherwise)  
must be  
maintained in  
such a manner as  
to promote the  
positive ideals of a  
nation as opposed

to the opinions  
solely of one or a  
small minority of  
individuals; such  
in this example is  
the case when it  
comes to  
democracy, but  
equally such is the  
case with all  
things. A prime  
example of  
academic  
principles that

should return to  
the public  
framework of  
public education  
includes Latin and  
Special and  
General Relativity  
in all their forms.  
.Propositions and  
axioms that are  
the end and  
beginning of all  
academic  
discourses, such

that they become  
the discourses  
themselves should  
be showcased  
through their  
positive and social  
morals whilst  
highlighting the  
positive nature of  
the people  
domiciled within  
the country  
without confusion  
to abstraction.

.Substance and  
quality are  
interlinked as are  
form and  
structure which  
are elemental in  
logical argument  
formation and  
formulation. It is  
likely tiresome  
reading through  
line after line of ill  
conceived and  
biased viewpoints

if no-one will  
listen to the fully  
formed and well  
formatted diction  
of a well spoken  
and articulate  
individual. As  
such, further  
training within  
modern schools,  
colleges and  
universities with  
regards to the  
nature of sound

notions and  
doctrines both  
from educational  
practitioners and  
those being  
trained to be  
educational  
practitioners is  
important for the  
overall self-  
esteem and self  
worth of young  
men and women,  
who likely will

regurgitate all they know and understand to be popular or unpopular knowledge and education. But to overcome bias, substance must be willfully and naturally composed such that the overall substance equals

the quality and style of the subject material. .Is it down to parents, institutions, religious organisations, politicians or society as a whole to promote education such that at 12 years of age, each child in

any given country  
has the  
opportunity to  
learn of Mary  
Wollstonecraft or  
John Stuart Mill  
over Charles  
Darwin prior to  
the completion of  
secondary school  
as the foundations  
of a strong  
education lacks  
the moral

guidance that  
most parents  
should be  
providing the  
children, yet the  
idea of feminism  
is a widespread  
ideal that  
supersedes the  
struggles for  
equality that most  
generations prior  
have grown  
grounded with

One Life

I am...

(and by).  
Feminism is a  
good thing for the  
world, yet so is  
Equality;  
individualism is a  
great thing for the  
world, yet so is  
togetherness/  
team working.  
Therefore  
intermediate and  
immediate  
perception of an

One Life

I am...

idea and an ideal  
is the only way to  
promote more  
than solely one  
train of thought  
with regards to  
opportunity and  
the opportunity  
cost we each live  
through the  
continuous  
learning structure  
of society, despite  
never really



learning anything that helps to alleviate the poverty or overcome the difficulties in a given society as once pointed out by Plato in posterior to the trial and execution of Socrates as noted in the Republic.

After all, in previous centuries, one type of man or race of man[kind] was thought to be physically and mentally superior to another and this we now know to be social bias. There is onely one class of man and that is shown

through the  
phrase "all men  
are born equal";  
yet just because  
we are created  
equal in the eyes  
of benevolence,  
does not mean  
that we live or die  
equal whether in  
distribution  
throughout the  
planet or  
otherwise.

.The principles  
and axioms that  
have become the  
foundation of  
suitable study and  
academic success  
have left us  
skewed in our  
world viewpoints  
as to what is  
actually the role  
of the academic  
institutions in  
promoting and

upheaving society,  
though we each  
play a part within  
the local and  
national  
community on a  
day to day basis.  
The confusion  
comes in when  
there is no  
common  
induction to the  
propositions

espoused by a  
world viewpoint.  
.Infrastructure  
and community  
are highlighted as  
lacking when it  
comes to  
environmental  
issues. This has  
proven to be the  
case worldwide  
time and again.  
Despite numerous  
discoveries and

inventions that  
may prove to save  
the environment  
or buy more time,  
nothing is being  
done seemingly;  
hence this  
diatribe.

.There are two  
schools of thought  
when it comes to  
the academic  
success or failure  
which relies on

the unbroken and  
unwavering  
strength and will  
of any incumbent  
to a particular  
train or course of  
thought. The first  
points towards a  
boulder that is at  
the bottom of a  
hill and must be  
pushed up. It is a  
struggle and  
likely ends with

no success and  
the boulder  
remains  
unmoved. The  
other points  
towards a boulder  
at the top of a hill  
that must be  
pushed  
downwards. Thus  
it arrives at the  
general axiom of  
any argument  
formation first

and quickest as it  
travels down the  
incline of the hill  
at speed. The  
boulder  
represents the  
knowledge of a  
lecturer, academia  
primus. Whilst the  
person pushing  
the boulder is the  
obvious student  
struggling to  
grasp with

constant  
manipulation and  
praise in equal  
measures in order  
to justify an end  
result.

.To dispute  
understanding,  
logic and the will  
of [mankind] in  
its endeavours to  
reach the stars is  
and always will be  
limited by the

desperate need of  
the people to  
move from an  
impoverished  
state to that of  
economic freedom  
through  
subsistence to the  
will of  
employment or  
otherwise;  
therefore with a  
sober mind comes  
the very reason

that people search  
a lifetime in  
solemnity.  
.Obscurity of  
understanding as  
with logic and the  
will of [mankind]  
is unparalleled  
when thinking of  
the future  
through the  
strategic and  
corporate len(s)  
of core

competence. As  
such core  
competence must  
be taught as with  
understanding  
and wisdom  
through patient  
and sound  
doctrine not solely  
in academic and  
cultural mediums  
in the interests of  
progress towards



One Life

I am...

societal  
advancement.

One Life

I am...

**Existential Relativity  
and Rehabilitation**

Imagine when  
people left prison  
they stated  
'Jeremy Bentham  
was right'. When  
you see a son or  
daughter turn  
into a monster,  
because society  
ascribes to  
specific norms  
and rules, it

creates the monster. Nothing changes and thus nobody changes. You need madness to change the madness. You'd probably like my mate Jamie. This is gonna sound really scary. Dangerous even but you need to meet him just to

see him. He's got dark bits in his eyes and you can't imagine the change in the real world before you can do something and for someone to be like that, is a breach of human rights to allow people to become like this.

“I’ve got a daughter, I’ve got three daughters. I just love him, if he was your son, not like your wee son’s; he grew up.” A disappointed father whispered. The institution has failed him and he had not changed as he

should have. John Stuart mill on the representative government and Jeremy Bentham on reformatories would ask for constitutional change in Whitehall before Westminster (as opposed to devolved government of

late). Society has to ask itself a question. He doesn't realise society has let him down. And neither have we. "I love him.. more than you can describe and than he will ever know. I seen your bird! She's a belter!" He smiled.

"You must have swiped right because she's a belter. "There was a boy from the Inch, his name was Jamie. Mr Ross to you! He stayed along my way. He liked his motorbike of which his father stated. Jamie is institutionalised

and he is only  
twenty one.  
“You don’t know  
how  
institutionalised  
he is, he’s still my  
son. Would you  
give your son  
drugs or a phone  
or something, can  
you visit me?” his  
dad stated.  
“No...” his dad  
replied to my

question. His eyes  
shone with an  
emotion that was  
a hard intense  
question for a  
phonecall.  
“His sister loves  
him and I love the  
wee bastard!  
when he goes to  
jail he goes to  
solitary and bides  
his time. If he  
hadn’t have tried

to escape the non-reformatory based institutional services, he might have achieved a Ba, BSc, BDes, or even an MBA. He won't be happy to be the centre of a political row but, then who wants to be.”

“Chuck a phone over the wall” after that it was a transformation into paper, impregnated drugs to get to his son in jail. Human rights mean something and so does justice, but at what cost to the constitutional infrastructure of

the legislative services designed to protect and provide for the rehabilitation and continuation of societies machinery.

His dad called him Jaimbo, but his name was Jamie. He was on it all the time until he was

involved in a robbery, as prosecuted by the High Court twice for juvenile dillinquency and then turned to armed robbery as a result of the lack of educational support or human rights that are denied individuals when they have



no liberty. You call them monkeys or crooks, villains or bad guys but they are scared and pushed by society to become the public enemies they are. And then after the fighting and the beating they become monsters, trained for all

situations macabre. The police kept him in after he escaped jail and was said to be on it all the time and people called him mad. He was smaller than me, I wouldn't know him, he's a strong and proud man. Tiny. Jail did

something to him,  
hence I wouldn't  
know him.

He's blinded by  
the fact, even now  
during a five year  
sentence in which  
he's escaped twice  
from hospital and  
twice when  
incarcerated, that  
he has been a bad  
somewhat  
aggressive man in

the eyes of  
society. This is  
what a judge  
states. All his  
sister and dad  
want, of whom,  
his father loves  
him and his family  
"is for him to  
come home and  
end the suffering."  
Mr Ross, his  
father equally,  
loves him, despite

the negativity. it's  
a result of nothing  
but bad luck,  
circumstance and  
poor judgement  
on high  
contracting  
partners. That, in  
this regard, for  
some, is what  
faith is about and  
for. It can give you  
rest and tell you  
what life is for.

The crime that  
sent him to jail  
was armed  
Robbery; Jamie  
Ross, one of the  
blessed, for he  
received five  
years in prison.  
He did it to  
someone else  
when he was  
younger, and now  
his family fear  
that he might be

stabbed to death  
as opposed to  
seeking education  
and  
rehabilitation.  
Support for  
common social  
support and  
services that  
work for the  
people through  
the use of the  
police and  
rehabilitative

services;  
probation officers  
and reconciliation  
support staff that  
accommodate the  
reintegration of  
individuals of a  
dangerous nature,  
might be  
supported by the  
docile calming  
influence of a  
social inhibitor or  
medication for

some. If you feel society can change, free Jamie Ross from Polmont. Help him fix the his own life and society in order to reduce the use of prisons in legislative force as with social coercion. Prison kills families and destroys

communities. He's lucky he hasn't killed himself. He could work as a builder by trade specialising in roofing through an apprenticeship; he has a job waiting for him.

One Life

I am...

One Life

I am...

**London, England**  
**February 4th, 1642**

1. Religion, on a day like  
today  
A Sunday solace silent no  
less;  
Husband men and  
Brides women,  
Ladies first and last to  
own a soul,  
The whole role of I, whom  
once was you.  
Outside it rains, raining  
through low hanging  
cloud  
A law for flourishing  
truths shared  
Or justice sheared  
through the shedding.

One Life

I am...

Commonality communes  
in wealth,  
On a hearth of woven  
warmth;  
Commonality communes  
in estate,  
On a mantle tenderly  
covered.  
Thus, transported in  
happiness  
The constitution healthy  
of men and women

One Life

I am...

**England**  
**May 5th, 1649**

2. Have we ever met  
across equal eyes,  
with interests and  
furtherment shared.  
In which I and thee,  
together in this;  
Foreseeing contemplation  
and love should notion,  
Not to stall or fear  
looming shadow.  
Through fortitude,  
lacking strawberry  
layered slices.  
A smile, gingerly; grin in  
adoration  
of innocent nations,



One Life

I am...

Liberty is a dreamy  
security  
unblemished  
Contained within honours  
layer, a cake.  
The petition of  
Rights agreed to  
ascension, and others  
good  
Under whom shall the  
manners of law,  
reflect the shadow of land.  
Concluded in hollow light,  
to darkness and  
then light once more,  
Illuminating the hearts  
shadow as it dances in  
even-song.

One Life

I am...

**Salem, Massachusetts  
February 1832**

3. .... And then  
darkness fell upon the  
Earth as a  
shroud for photons  
absorbed  
elsewhere, and  
it was called night time.  
There was no  
anger or hatred, no ill  
will or  
discrimination; the use of  
the  
pallet, pushing  
the brush strokes across  
a  
canvass.

Newton, Isaac, Sir - the

One Life

I am...

man would have  
questioned rainbow and  
prism  
during day, and at night,  
by candle-light continued  
to  
eschew, saying  
years earlier  
“Behold, thus I have  
founded a proposition  
of  
optics and thus the  
transformation of  
momentum and  
attributes of  
force in dynamic  
corpuscles”.  
Yet this was not enough.  
There had to be more, for  
questioning

One Life

I am...

and rambling and cursing  
or nay  
saying for the  
Common Wealth of  
Massachusetts.  
To be born free  
and choose is a sacred  
thing  
not to be frowned upon.  
To be born free  
and choose is freedom.  
To be born wise  
and free is a sacred  
freedom not to  
be frowned upon.  
I  
as only one  
man, am convinced  
Union is a

One Life

I am...

choice. Anything, nay  
everything is a choice,  
it just depends  
how far removed from the  
convicted conviction,  
the choice of first instance  
one is from that wise  
freedom we  
each of us daily  
seek.  
Importance  
in a daily life, morality,  
asserted improvement  
and consistent  
welfare of ourselves,  
Together in  
nature or apart in unison,  
is a symbol;  
some could call it a  
vow, others

One Life

I am...

expression, others still  
love undieing.  
I call it unending,  
unconditional,  
irrevocable, honest,  
true, my only aim, goal;  
the means to my  
salvation,  
borderless, colourless,  
humourless all eternal,  
Honour, Majesty and  
Glory for this current and  
all  
Future-societies.  
I am resolved to believe  
I am the nationality,  
culture and  
Race I was raised in  
But I have a choice and a  
freedom.

One Life

I am...

I can stay, I can go, I can  
live alone  
or die alone but  
I choose to  
live  
surrounded by solitude; in  
comfort  
communing  
with ghosts, the people,  
loves, triumphs and  
tragedies  
of yesteryears bygone.  
No job, No education  
Completed,  
No wealth or even a  
penny,  
not even clothes for I gave  
them away,  
I gave away all  
bar my love ....

Page 300 of 319

One Life

I am...

**Paris, France**  
**March 16th 1848**

Liberty is material;  
Equality is the standard,  
Fraternity is the bond.  
Beyond this, there is  
nothing to differentiate  
men, women and children  
from one another. Dreams  
are what God sows in  
those able to carry  
forward the dreams of  
their forebears.

My dreams at present  
include but are not  
limited to:-  
Global  
Disarmament

Page 301 of 319

One Life I am...

A Nobel Peace Prize  
A job in Parliament  
A chance to visit my acre  
on the moon  
To make people read  
Einstein  
To promote physics

One Life I am...

**A treatise on time**

5. Time is gravitation,  
space is the black hole at  
the centre  
of a Solar System  
waiting to happen.

The  
black hole at the centre of  
the galaxy is hungry  
for  
more  
Stars, planets, asteroids,  
light, time and  
all things.  
It can't be stopped or  
slowed down.

Einstein Was wrong.

One Life

I am...

The ultimate speed is that  
of  
the rotation of a 'black  
body' or black hole,  
not  $2 \times 10(8)$  m/s of  
light.

One Life

I am...

**6.** Dear sir/madam,  
The idea that a black hole  
accelerates in  
intensity eating,  
consuming and  
ripping molecules or  
even atoms apart one  
electron at a time is  
scary right? Now  
picture it's opposite, a  
star, consuming  
energy on its surface  
and burning  
everything in a near  
vacuum. Space has  
very few lanterns, but  
stars are our only  
lanterns in what is  
ultimately a desert  
with next to no water.

One Life

I am...

That is, planets that can hold life being an oasis in the desert. Now picture mankind, flying through that desert en route to a black hole, a military encampment in the desert forcing the world to look at existence in a new light. In your own mind, define the butterfly effect; good, small actions reflecting the larger synergistic whole of global behaviour. A breath could become a whisper which in

One Life

I am...

turn becomes a hurricane caused by (you guessed it) solar entities and stars which eventually become part of the stream of black holes (supermassive which is 21 billion stars trapped in gravity) on the other side of the universe. Now picture the butterfly effect again, but on a much grander level (prior to our own star imploding with no route to kick start the suns fusion process).



One Life

I am...

With every particle in  
the known and  
unknown universe  
dancing a choral song  
of the likes none can  
comprehend  
(eternity). If there is  
no unison and no one  
will listen then keep  
trying, because we all  
deserve a future. It is  
important; nay  
imperative it be  
understood, once  
Martian terrain is a  
new seat for the  
crumbling ruins we  
call home. What of the  
future ruins of a  
planet yet to be built;

Page 308 of 319

One Life

I am...

so beautiful it makes  
the stars cry at night  
for they only wish to  
sing daytime  
eternally; stripping  
this planet of  
atmosphere (as with  
Mars of yesteryear)  
one electron at a time.  
Is it time sir to teach  
our children science  
and politics? Or will  
we keep screaming  
patriotic songs to the  
dismay those who  
wish discovery in  
modern schools and  
modern nurseries  
with cots that project  
education. Education

Page 309 of 319

One Life

I am...

being the only  
equality they (we)  
have never had and at  
this rate, after  
centuries of evolution  
(Darwinian) through  
to the modern nature  
of democratic rights  
and freedoms we  
might never have.  
Please fight for more  
time.

One Life

I am...

7. Flickering, before the  
final  
seconds, the last  
embers are aglow of a  
dimming steadiness  
no more; without  
muse or visionary  
causes what are we?  
Hopelessly hoping for  
today, yesterday's  
tomorrow, morning  
and night within the  
dimension of another  
waxy attempt to  
glorify a language  
unspoken in the fires  
of reality and faith.  
Quietly quell the  
ramble or rabble on  
once again, for

One Life

I am...

empires lost and  
lovers unspeakable.  
Thus begin again,  
speak to a heart once  
more as it flutters a  
breath.

One Life

I am...

**Unconnected devoid of stanza**

1. At first the source of all  
things, an epicentre  
more resplendent  
than the source of all  
things, is it to the eye  
than simplicity cares  
caressing sheets with  
tears blossoming out  
one eye or another.  
I'm orator or  
narrator, defining the  
journey of a prayer, a  
reality and lack  
therefore of.

2. Tomorrow's sunrise am  
I, composed of a  
language ancient and

One Life

I am...

honourable, or not so,  
yet still the search for  
that with which I  
yearned so long ago;  
education or change  
for a younger age of  
transparency.

Embittered, battling  
corruption and the  
solitude of a duet, it  
appears as the first  
words.

3. What does it mean, to  
sing of love; to talk of  
it or think it through  
as an honourable  
tribute; devotion and  
the dream of a  
universe? Or an order  
temporal, temporary

One Life

I am...

in all but that word  
yet again, love until  
loves end. When with  
tears the parting of a  
tree as a falling  
droplet of rain  
symbolises the same  
from on high.

4. Viewed without,  
forgiven within; the  
dreams of days past  
present time appear  
as gifts and imparted  
upon a mind without  
wisdom to word  
through muddied  
rain, beyond twisted  
oaken branches and  
gnarled roots the  
sacrifice is slain for

One Life

I am...

all. Heavenly descent  
in instantaneity,  
ascension catches a  
helpless babe for but  
want.

5. Terror, no one wants to  
be colourless;  
travailing in quiet  
fortitude towards a  
rainbow of darkest  
foreboding space.  
Emptied of all but the  
deepest, darkest,  
emptiest of black  
nights, a hand upon a  
control pad moves  
gently reminding  
memory that  
existence is now more  
than just an island or

One Life

I am...

a planet. But rather a  
spacewalk with  
Plancks constant.  
6. "Ah, well!" The bar  
keep began  
exuberantly to a  
rapturous cacophony  
of claps and cheers,  
jeers and bangs on  
oaky floorboards dust  
covered and filled  
with all manner of  
liquids and libations.  
Should he have  
forgotten the reason  
for a celebration?  
7. Beholder of an all  
seeing series, leader  
and master in a  
direction;

One Life

I am...

ionospheres, the  
threes not twosome  
oxygenated air begins  
to thin a gap amidst  
fears of pushing  
atmospheres to  
breaks anew, hope  
rests not in one  
individual but all. So  
to you I beg, I beseech  
remember her smile.

One Life

I am...

Proof